

THE ADVENTURES OF JOSHER BLUFFEM

The Man Who Would Be Mayor

Kipling wrote a story once about a man who would be king. The man was red-headed and red-bearded and of Irish extraction, and I might mention incidentally that in the end he lost his head and it was carried around in a sack by his devoted friend and accomplice.

If Kipling had ever lived in Honolulu long enough to acquire a liking for the hula and a taste for poi, and had had opportunity to meet some of our prominent citizens who at the present moment are posing gracefully in the limelight, he would probably have called his story "The Man Who Would Be Mayor." I do not mean to insinuate by that, however, that the Irish subject of my most recent investigations is liable to lose his head, for he is at present considerably attached to that article of furniture and hopes to have use for it later on in trying to subdue unruly supervisors.

He was standing on the corner of King and Fort streets when I first saw him. He was going wistfully over at the imposing pile of the City Hall. Wondering what he could possibly see there that was worth looking at, I approached him carefully and accosted him.

"Do you own that building," I asked, "or are you just watching to see the municipal wheels go round?"

"I don't own it yet," he replied, "but I'm going to next fall, and you know how the city is going to be run. You just watch my smoke, drag your bejiggered eyeballs, and you'll see the most goshawdendous, conblunkedest Hades of a refection that ever broke loose in this dastardly village."

"The dence you say!" I said in some astonishment.

"I did not," he snorted. "And let me tell you right now, young man, that I don't approve of such language. I haven't any blanked use for a double-blanked son of a darned horsehead that uses profanity. And if you want to talk to me, you've got to be a Purgatory of a sight more blanked respectful, dumswizzle you."

I hastily apologized for having shocked him and promised never again to use any expletive more emphatic than "sugar."

"You may say 'fudge' on special occasions," he said, "but don't do it too often."

I thanked him for the suggestion. "May I ask your name?" I said. "You may," he replied obligingly.

I did.

"It's none of your dogdashed business," he exploded. "But since you're so dogdotted inquisitive, I'll tell you to satisfy your triple-blanked curiosity that I'm Jack Lucas and there ain't any more at home like me, either."

"I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Lucas," I said, extending my hand.

"The pleasure is all yours," he snorted. "You're not a voter, are you?"

I had to confess that, on account of my youth, I had not yet acquired the proud privilege of casting a ballot for the upholding of the palladium of our liberties.

"I don't know what the darnation blazes you're talking about," he granted, "and I don't care a rip. If you can't vote, why the dickens don't you go to work? I can't waste my time talking to you. I'm busy running for mayor."

"You don't look like a politician," I remarked. "You look more like a deacon."

Panini Jack blushed and looked pleased. "I'm not a politician," he said in a pleasant tone of voice. "I'm a statesman. Just you wait until I'm mayor of this dogdotted town if you want to see some of the dogdottedest statescrafting that ever happened."

"Johnnie Lane and Charlie Hustace think they've a look-in, but neither one of them has any more chance than a snowball in—well, in the desert of Sahara. But I'm willing to give them a chance, just to show them that I'm the hottest blooming sport that ever came over the pike. I'll shake them both for the job—one throw, razzledazzle, horses or any other old thing. Or I'll flip a dollar with the two of them, odd man to win and the others to stay out. Can you beat that?"

I suppose I must have looked a little doubtful, for he got red in the face and looked threatening.

"Just to show you that I'm a dead game sport," he said defiantly, "I'll match you for the drinks—ice-cream soda, of course, for I'm a prohibitionist and don't approve of booze."

"I never gamble," I said reprovingly.

"Well, Goshawdendous," he yelled. "Wouldn't that blister the hair off your grandmother's lap dog? He never gambles! Well, I'll be teetotally goshawdendous."

"I thought," I remarked for the sake of changing the subject, "that Jim Quinn was going to be mayor."

"Jim Quinn!" roared Lucas. "Jim Quinn! Say, he's a selling-plater. He's never even paid his entrance fee. Jim Quinn run? Say, he might run an automobile or he might walk, but he wouldn't have any more show in this race for mayor than a one-legged man in a marathon. I can run circles around him any old day in the goshawdendous week. Huh!"

"Say, son, you want to watch me when I get into action if you want to see some of the goshawdendous running ever pulled off in this blamed neck of the woods. Run for mayor? Say, did you ever see a dogdashed jackrabbit run when a bejiggered coyote got after it? Well, if I were pacing that glammed rabbit, he'd die of heart failure before he'd been going two minutes. Run? Why, I'd make a streak of greened lightning look like a frozen icicle. Run for mayor? Say, what's the use talking? This ain't going to be a race; it'll be just an exhibition with me the only real performer. All others are rank imitations. Be sure the name 'Panini' is on the package. There are no others just as good."

"And, say, son, when I'm mayor what I'll do to that blimblasted board of supervisors won't be a thing. They'll think somebody hit them with half a brick in the toe of a stocking. I'm going to show this garbaldized community how a city ought to be run. I'm not going to have any wet nurse sitting at my elbow, either, to tell me how to put a bashwiggled motion and when to change my shoes. There's going to be just one head to this bumswoggled municipality and I'm going to be it."

Panini Jack ceased talking, and I saw that the interview was at an end. As I walked away, I looked back and saw him once more gazing wistfully across to where the wheels of government go round.



English Habits Changing

The amount of beer and spirits drunk in England during 1909 is very much less than the record for preceding years. England is more temperate than she has ever been, declares Mr. George B. Wilson, secretary of the United Kingdom (Temperance) Alliance. In his report, published in the London Times, he estimates that the total expenditure of the United Kingdom on alcoholic liquors during last year amounted to \$155,162,485, as against \$161,000,482 in 1908. This makes a decrease of \$5,837,997. On spirits the decrease was \$4,500,000, with a diminished consumption of 7,025,775 gallons. On beer the decrease was \$1,180,000, with a decrease in consumption of 645,390 barrels. The consumption of wine has, however, increased to the amount of \$20,000, and in quantity 102,744 gallons. Wine drinking in England has become commoner than it used to be when English rum was imported from the West Indian plantations, and a heavy duty in the interests of English brandy and

distillers increased the price of light wine imported from the European Continent. Speaking of the above statistics The Times editorially remarks: "These figures are very remarkable and very significant. They are all the more remarkable because a decline in the consumption of alcoholic liquors has been a marked feature of the statistics for several years past. Some considerable portion of the greatly increased decline, especially in the consumption of spirits, in 1909 is unquestionably due to the increased price of spirits brought about by the increased taxation imposed by the budget of last year. But this, though a vera causa, can not be regarded as an exclusive cause."

On this point the secretary makes a very strong and decided statement, as follows: "The diminishing consumption of alcoholic liquors, though to some extent attributable to the recent depression in trade, is principally the result of a continuous change in the habits of the people, which has been in progress for some time, and seems likely

THE BYSTANDER.

"NIT!"

It's only a little word, not used altogether in polite circles, but extremely expressive in the vocabulary of the ordinary mortal who uses expressive terms to convey his thoughts to his fellow-man. It is a little longer than the two-letter negative of polite society, but it means much more and conveys a world of meaning.

The heavy sport is credited with making the most spectacular and illustrative use of it, particularly when he delivers himself of an ultimatum, grips his cigar between his teeth, thrusts out his chin, stands with legs apart and with a sweeping motion of his arm, palm downward, says:

"NIT!"

That means no in many different ways and is final. But those who have thought that "Nit" is an American slang word have but to visit the remnants of the little Russian village at Iwilei to learn that "Nit" is simply the Russian word for no, so after all there's nothing new under the sun.

I know how that we do not have to go to Paris for all our new styles; sometimes they come to us. When the early arrivals from Jack's portion of Manchuria first struck the beach, with their samovars and meales and ideas concerning personal liberty and the right to work or leave it alone, I noticed that the maidens of the company wore their shawls most becomingly, with a knot under each ear and wrinkles worked out in the part of the veil that the society writer calls the foulard. Thereafter, until lately, when I noted that shawl effect on the street I mentally ticketed the wearer as a Russian, although I could not help being astonished to see what a rapid improvement in the way of dress and curls and hair and gait appeared to be coming to the newcomers.

Then I got passes to the opera-house and invited my wife. She floated down the stairs, ready for the show and her headgear—fascinator, I think she calls it—was twisted up with a knot under each ear and the foulards floating in the most approved St. Petersburg ruffles. I then learned that this was "the latest."

After that, I know why Jack continues to hold his popularity. When we have woman's suffrage, he will come into his own and will not have to depend upon any cruel board of immigration for traveling expenses.

My mentally strabismic friend who edits the funny column of the Bulletin appears to have had more than his allowance of locoweed of late. I suspected the comet at first, when I was gravely assured in several columns—at \$3.00 a column—that prohibition will result in an increase of drinking, but even Halley couldn't bring about a state of mind in which could be advanced the idea that the cheapness of living means the ruin of the country. So seriously has the loco got in its work that the Calf, on its daily feed run between the Stangenwald Building and the Brewery, has turned aside to weep over the fate of the small farmer and do other astonishing capers. To think that any small farmer will be ruined by being able to buy necessities with little money is too much for it, while the idea of some of the Japanese gamblers and customers of the federal grand jury having to move out of their "stores" and go to work is enough to break that great heart that throbs at the very idea of the anguish contained in the full dinner pail, when it isn't full of beer.

If locoweed is not the root of the present ailment of the Calf, what is? Can it be the root of all evil?

I think the case calls for treatment. Let Doctors Norgaard and Ayres be summoned into consultation.

WANTS CONVICTS FOR NEW JOB

Hawaii County Has More Road Work for the Volcano Prison Camp.

The supervisors of Hawaii county have sent a request to Governor Frear and High Sheriff Henry that the convicts who have been employed for a couple of years or so on the Atkinson automobile road from the Volcano House to the crater, be used on the county road, on the portion near the Volcano House, leading towards Kau, which is in very bad condition. The following resolution offered by Supervisor Shipman was adopted:

"Whereas, It is not only proper but necessary that the public highways leading to and from the crater of Kilauea, the greatest attraction and grandest sight in the Territory, should be immediately put in such condition as will render travel over the same easy and safe; and

"Whereas, There still remains one certain section thereof, extending from the Volcano House to the 'an' flow on the road to Pahala, a distance of four (4) miles, more or less, which is in very bad condition, never in fact having been built though located and surveyed; and

"Whereas, The County of Hawaii, for the lack of funds, is unable at the present time and probably will be for some time to come, to undertake its construction; therefore

"Be It Resolved by the Board of Supervisors in and for the County of Hawaii, That the Governor and high sheriff be and are hereby specially requested to allow the prisoners now at work on the 'Halemauana' road, and upon its completion, to forthwith proceed with the construction of the said missing link of four miles, and also that the present number of prisoners be increased if possible; and

"Be It Further Resolved, That the county clerk be and is hereby directed to send a copy hereof each to the Governor and high sheriff."

HONOLULU YOUTH RETURNING AS DENTIST

Joseph F. Baptist, a Honolulu youth who has been away years studying, and later practicing dentistry, will return here on the next Lurline, to take up his profession here. He is a son of John Q. Baptist, a resident of the Punchbowl district, and had his early education at St. Louis College, Honolulu. From here he went to Creighton University, Omaha, Nebraska, graduating last May as a dentist.

Doctor Baptist decided to practice a year in Omaha before returning. The year is now up, and he has looked for the Lurline. He will go before the Board of Dental Examiners here on his return and expects to open an office here.

ROOSEVELT DAY IS ALSO WATERLOO DAY

NEW YORK, May 3.—An anonymous communication addressed to the Roosevelt reception committee calls attention to the fact which has hitherto escaped notice, that the date on which Colonel Roosevelt is scheduled to arrive in New York is the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. This discovery will probably cause untold consternation among the members of "Bank from Kilauea Club," says the committee's correspondent facetiously.

THE HOLY GHOST CEREMONY ENDS

Last of the Observance Preceded by a Military High Mass.

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

Armed Portuguese bluejackets marched through the streets of Honolulu yesterday morning for the first time in the history of these Islands. But their was a mission of peace, for the men marched to the Roman Catholic cathedral, where a military high mass was celebrated, the Bishop of Zeugma officiating.

A squad of eight bluejackets with short navy rifles marched at the head of the column, behind them being a drummer, who also carried a bugle slung over his shoulder, and a rifle. Behind the drummer came a company of sailors in charge of a junior officer. The marching of the men caused passerby to turn about and watch, for it was a very rapid quickstep, the drummer beating a continuous ruffle, with a certain note accentuated now and then. It was a novel method of beating time.

The high mass was celebrated with all the ceremony attendant upon occasions when sailors from European ships are in port.

Holy Ghost Celebration.

Following the distribution of quarters of beef, vegetables and other edibles to the Portuguese poor early yesterday morning, and high mass, the quaint ceremonial of the washing of the feet of twelve poor men was held in the cathedral, the Bishop personally assisting in this ceremony. Later there was a sermon preached in the Portuguese language by Father Stephen, and at 1 o'clock the feast, at which the twelve poor men were the guests, was held in the open shrine erected in the cathedral grounds. The shrine was erected as a repository for the crowns and scepter which play such an important part in the Holy Ghost celebration of the Portuguese society.

In the large open space a table was placed and this was laden with fruits, bread baked in fantastic shapes, cakes and pans filled with savory foods. Above them was suspended a huge basket composed entirely of fruits. The twelve men, six Portuguese and six Hawaiian, all clothed in new white clothing, were placed at the table by the officers of the society. The Bishop, accompanied by two priests and three officers of the Portuguese cruiser San Gabriel, were given seats at the upper end of the table. The Bishop filled twelve plates with soup, after having blessed the feast, and the poor men began to eat. After the first course the society officers filled the plates. The soup, chicken, bread, cake and fruits were washed down with wine.

During the feast the Portuguese band played, and from 4 to 5:30 the Hawaiian band gave a concert in the grounds. The celebration came to a close last evening.

A LIFE SAVER.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaints has received such general approval. The secret of the success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is that it cures. For sale by all dealers. Neeson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

A VILLAGE FIRE.

PLACERVILLE, Cal., May 16.—This town was partially destroyed by fire last night.

BIG DAY FOR PORTUGUESE

Picnic at Pearl Harbor in Honor of the Cruiser San Gabriel.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

The freedom of the city of Honolulu was granted to Captain Pinto-Basto and the officers and crew of the tight little Portuguese cruiser San Gabriel yesterday by Mayor Fern, during the progress of the big picnic at Pearl Harbor peninsula yesterday. It was a great day, being the first big outing given for the San Gabriel people by the local Portuguese. There were hundreds and hundreds of local Portuguese, men, women and children, who went there not only from Honolulu but from the plantation districts as well.

The officers, Consul-General Canavarro and several of the local entertainment committees were taken to Pearl Harbor on board the United States lighthouse tender Kukui, in charge of Lieut. Comdr. Victor Houston, U. S. N. The officers were deeply interested in the development of the new naval base, and the captain expressed himself of the opinion that it would make a wonderful navy yard. When the Kukui came up to the peninsula the officers were greeted by an enthusiastic lot of Portuguese, who filled the wharf. The town Portuguese went to the peninsula by a special train which left here at eight-thirty.

The luncheon was the big event of the day and justice was done the elaborate spread. There were also many groups who partook of basket luncheons, and a group felt fortunate if it had an officer or petty officer as its guest. The day was filled out with games and dancing.

There were many toasts offered. The King of Portugal, to the captain and to the consul-general and Mayor Fern. Many Moving Pictures.

R. K. Bonine, the moving picture expert, accompanied the officers aboard the Kukui and obtained several good pictures with his machine. Since the cruiser has been here Mr. Bonine has made a large number of pictures including gun drill, company drilling on the wharf, serving of mess and drinkables to the men, the belching of the big guns and many other interesting details of life on board the man-of-war.

One picture shows Captain Pinto-Basto swimming in Honolulu harbor. The captain is an expert in the water and keeps the younger officers learning the art. He is the companion of the younger men and is very democratic. He takes a great delight in swimming around the harbor with the Hawaiian diving boys and racing with them.

Armed with Sugar Cane. When the sailors of the San Gabriel returned to town from Pearl Harbor yesterday afternoon they marched up from the depot two by two, each carrying a stick of sugar cane over his shoulder.

THE GAEKWAR IS COMING HERE

His Majesty of Baroda Threatens to Drop In on Us Soon.

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

Honolulu may shortly have another royal visitor, this time the Gaekwar of Baroda, one of the potentates of India.

The Gaekwar was expected to arrive in Nagasaki during the first week of May, and after a sojourn in Japan of about two months intended leaving for the United States and England. It is altogether likely that he will pass through Honolulu, and enter the American continent at San Francisco.

The prince is accompanied by his wife and young daughter and a suite of over ten officials and officers. His Highness studied at the Bombay University and is now in his fiftieth year, being father of two sons and a daughter who is eighteen years old. The Gaekwar obtained permission from the British government to make the tour.

The Gaekwar of Baroda reigns over a population of 2,600,000 souls and has an annual revenue of about \$7,000,000. Baroda is the most prominent of the Hindu states, second only to Hyderabad, and possesses a university with about 900 students.

The government of Bombay exercises a political superintendence over the Gaekwar, and a British political agent resides at Baroda. The town is fortified but has no great strength. The princes of Baroda trace their importance from the Mahratta confederacy, which in the century before last spread ruin and terror over India. There have been many tragedies and scandals among the Gaekwars. The Gaekwar who reigned in the late sixties was long imprisoned by his brother, the former ruler, on a charge of attempted fratricide. The imprisoned prince found himself suddenly placed on the throne but it was a reign of misrule, and in 1873 a board of English officers made an investigation into the conduct of affairs. An attempt in 1874 to poison the British resident at the court brought matters to a crisis and early in 1875 the Gaekwar was tried by a mixed commission of British officers and natives of rank. The Gaekwar was deposed and another member of the Baroda family was appointed by Lord Northbrook to rule in his stead. The present Gaekwar is a rule of advanced ideas.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVOCATION

The Prosperous Condition of the Church Shown by the Reports.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

The eighth annual convocation of the Episcopal Church in the Hawaiian Islands met yesterday in the cathedral parish house. There was a large attendance of clergy and lay delegates. Reports were made which showed a prosperous condition of the church.

Valuable Gifts to Church.

Treasurer John Guild's report on gifts, lands and assets of the church, addressed to the president and directors of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Hawaiian Islands, for the past year follows:

Statement of endowment funds and income from same: During the year there have been turned over to me by the bishop \$5000 and \$10,000 in bonds, to be held in trust by the corporation. These two amounts represent gifts for endowments, that for \$5000 being from the late Charles M. Cooke and that for \$10,000 being from a friend of the church and bishop who desires that his name shall not be made public. In accordance with the wish of the late Mr. Cooke, his \$5000 gift will be applied to the fund for the endowment of the Priory, and the income from same will be handed to the treasurer of the Priory. For certain reasons the donor of the \$10,000 considers it best for the present not to designate the canonry to which same shall be given. By instructions of the bishop the income from this fund will be paid to Canon E. F. Simpson.

I would call attention to the following changes in the property of the church since my last report.

Waialeale Rest House.—This property was finally sold for the sum of \$3500, the proceeds being invested in bonds bearing six per cent interest. The interest from this investment will be allowed to accumulate until the principal amount amounts to \$5000, the original amount of the gift. When this sum has been reached the income will be used by the bishop to carry out in the best way possible the purpose for which the trust was established.

Gift of Land from W. G. Irwin.—During the year Mr. Irwin donated to the church a piece of land adjoining the grounds of St. Andrew's Priory. This land has been valued at \$1765, which amount has been added to the value of the Priory property on the books of the corporation.

Land at Kaimuki.—The bishop has recently purchased a lot of land at Kaimuki for the sum of \$575, and same has been brought onto the books of the corporation at this figure.

Land at Waimea, Hawaii.—An offer of \$1000 was lately received from the owners of the Parker ranch for two small lots of land in Waimea belonging to the church and now under lease to the ranch. The board of directors decided to accept this offer, which is considered quite a liberal one, and the proceeds of this sale will be reinvested when received. This land is now carried on the books at only \$500.

Statement of Assets and Liabilities.—From this statement it will be noted that the value of all property of the church throughout the Islands held in the name of the corporation, together with the value of funds held in trust by the corporation, has now reached a total of \$381,150.91. This does not include the St. Clement's property in Honolulu, as this parish was recently incorporated and as a separate corporation holds all of its property in its own name.

The following is the treasurer's showing of the church's holdings:

St. Andrew's Cathedral.....	\$110,000.00
St. Peter's Church.....	7,000.00
Daniel's Memorial.....	73,000.00
Iolani College.....	20,000.00
St. Andrew's Priory.....	72,500.00
St. Elizabeth's Church.....	20,000.00
Kailua tract.....	1.00
Waialeale property.....	1,500.00
Kaimuki property.....	575.00
Kona property.....	5,550.00
Waimea property.....	500.00
Kohala property.....	4,400.00
Hakukua cemetery.....	100.00
Makapala property.....	3,250.00
Pauilo cemetery.....	50.00
Kau land.....	10.00
Hilo property.....	5,800.00
Waialeale property.....	10,000.00
Kula property.....	1,500.00
Lahaina property.....	7,600.00
Kuini Railway Co. 6% bonds	3,000.00
McBryde Sugar Co. 6% bonds	17,000.00
Honolulu Gas Co. 6% bonds	200.00
Mutual Telephone Co. 6% bonds.....	5,000.00
Stiles mortgage.....	400.00
Gares mortgage.....	500.00
St. Elizabeth's loan.....	400.00
Lahaina parsonage loan.....	1,500.00
Waialeale income account.....	9.32
Waialeale bank account.....	87.50
Stiles mortgage bank account	213.35
Parochial endowment fund account.....	239.74

Episcopal Sunday Service.

The chief service today at St. Andrew's will be at 11 a. m., when the bishop will deliver his eighth annual address. In the evening a meeting will be held in the cathedral and addresses made in the interests of the extension of the kingdom of God. The Rev. Canon Ault will speak on the subject of "The Motive." The Rev. C. H. Bloor, who lived five years at Nome, will speak on Alaska, and the Rev. H. K. Talbot, formerly of Manila, will speak on the Philippines. The public is invited.

WASHINGTON WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP

BERKELEY, May 15.—The University of Washington track team won the Pacific intercollegiate championship at the meet held yesterday, scoring fifty-six points to fifty-one for California and thirteen for Oregon. Stanford fell down into last place, her score being only ten points.

The only record to be broken was that of the pole vault, and a Stanford man did it, clearing twelve feet six and seven-eighths inches. This not only broke the record, but established a new American intercollegiate record.